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A
SKETCH
OF
THE THREE LAST SESSIONS
OF
PARLIAMENT,
AND
ADMINISTRATION, &c.
A POEM.

BY
EDWARD GLOVER, Esq.

PRO REGE ET PATRIA.

BATH:
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1841.

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ERRATA.

PAGE	LINE	
15	25.	For "That for a country," read "That for <i>her</i> country."
17	13.	For "His good qualities," read " <i>Its</i> good qualities."
	19 last line.	For "h!" read " <i>Oh!</i> "
22	19.	For "Though may not continue in motion," read "Though may not continue <i>long</i> in motion."
56	7.	For "E'en his friend Lord Norwich," read "E'en his friend Lord <i>Howick</i> ."
56	14.	For "The amendment Lord Norwich did propose," read "The amendment Lord <i>Howick</i> did propose."
57	6.	For "As have had a good nay," read "As have had a good <i>nap</i> ."
70	26.	For "Than more than a," read " <i>That</i> more than a."
71	28.	For "But ne'er can give to him what really was his due," read "But ne'er can give to him what really <i>is</i> his due."

A SKETCH, &c.

PATRIOTS rejoice, happy times are near,
Whig-radicals no more can interfere,
If all Conservatives will persevere. }
Elect such men as ever will protect
The Church and Throne, who nothing will neglect
For Great Britain's welfare, without delay,
And Whig-radical errors do away.
If all Conservatives will act with zeal,
Head of the Cabinet will be a PEEL ;
A statesman whose worth Conservatives well know,
What has already done, much to him we owe.
The state be rul'd by men of talents great, }
May Whig-radicals, who have rul'd too late, }
Soon mend their lives, who could not mend the state, }
Would bring our Church on level with the ground,
Their measures would inflict a mortal wound
On what true patriots prize the most of all— }
The British Constitution, which would fall, }
And with it its supporters lose their all. }
As now their intentions are all found out,
May they soon be march'd to the right-about ;

Their faces turned from whence so oft did meet,
 To their own homes, instead of Downing street.
 Oh ! soon may each hide his diminish'd head,
 Their own conduct, indeed, it was that led
 To what, ere long, will doom them to their fate,
 And ev'ry true patriot's heart elate.
 Let them sleep away their time, then all will find
 What benefits arise of every kind ;
 The more they sleep, more happy shall we be,
 Our country will be freed from anarchy.
 Oh ! from what evils she will then escape,
 Everything appear in better shape,
 We need not then put on our sable crape
 To shew our sorrow for our country's fate ;
 We shall not know the value how to rate.
 With a little penetration we shall find
 Whig-radical patriotism is all a blind
 To keep back the true object they have in mind ;
 Each a patriot for his dear self alone.
 All hungry dogs want more than merely bone,
 Whatever way can get to them 's all one.
 Whig-radical Ministers are all bombast, [fast,
 For, with all their great boasting, they have stuck
 And, like *true cobblers*, have stuck to the last. }
 Oh ! such sort of patching for the state
 Would the greatest evils soon create ;
 Little have they done will to all appear,
 Who have watch'd their progress throughout each
 In eighteen hundred thirty-nine, must say [year,
 Many bills will be found to go astray,

Some bills of Ministers, may now reveal,
 Next Parliament may very soon repeal,
 Because in them must ev'ry one remind
 Conservatives no good in them will find.
 In year eighteen hundred and thirty-nine,
 The Ministers, indeed, were all supine ;
 But let us now review what they have done. }
 On fifth of February they begun,
 Great hopes were entertained by every one,
 Her Majesty's speech gave all to expect
 They soon would proceed, and nothing neglect ;
 Bring all forward, of importance to the state,
 All their *wonderful exploits* must now relate.
 Four points of importance the speech held out,
 What on the subject have they brought about ?
 Of the three points, not one pass'd into law,
 Surely but one conclusion we can draw.
 Reform, and amendment, the speech did demand, }
 For Municipal Corporations (Ireland). }
 Now what have they done ? Why all at a stand.
 Though essential to Ireland, the speech did pourtray,
 The Ministers, with it, would have nothing to say.
 Then said the speech, "It is urgent you should apply
 "To prosecution, and completion" (what, by the bye)
 "Increasing efficiency of Established Church."
 Oh ! what have they done ? They have left it in the
 lurch.
 Though Ecclesiastical Commissioners, we shall find
 So strongly recommended to be kept in mind.
 The third point, "for better enforcement of the law,"
 (For this Ministers seem to have cared not a straw,)

" And more speedy administration of justice,"
 Which gave out, in the Speech, very good advice,
 And must be commended, indeed, by all ;
 But Ministers, with it, did nothing at all.
 Upper and Lower Canada brings up the train,
 All the Queen's good advice, was sure all in vain ;
 On this subject, indeed, oh ! long dwelt her speech,
 The " wisdom of parliament," it did beseech.
 The Canadas were to be united in one,
 With constitution and union, nothing was done.
 Twelve bills, in February, they did introduce,
 Though seven of the number they could make no use,
 Till came the time all thought they might rely,
 On an auspicious month, which was July ;
 Till then, they served to make a Radical display,
 For they nothing could before on their merits say ;
 Only two, of importance, among the five pass'd,
 (Which kept them agoing, or they must have stuck
 Were the Bankrupts Estate, and Prisons Bill, [fast)
 On which, indeed, they show'd off all their skill ;
 One of the twelve was abandon'd, must know,
 Because they knew not with it what to do,
 The Registration of Electors Bill,
 Which did not meet with Radical good will. [view,
 In the month of March, nine bills they brought to
 Three were abandon'd, because they would not do ;
 The District Sessions Bill surely no favour found,
 Heritable Securities fell to the ground,
 Preparation of Writs, (for Scotland must know,)
 Though brought in by a Scotchman, it would not do.

Three left for July, to examine them well,
 That surely was taking a pretty long spell ;
 Seven Bills, in April, these officials brought,
 Four they abandon'd, as all good for nought.
 The first was Jamaica Government Bill,
 To force them to take the bitterest pill ;
 Registration of Leases (for the Scotch),
 Which turn'd out, indeed, a very sad botch ;
 Registration of Votes, the Scotch to please,
 This, like the former, had got some disease ;
 Then the Fictitious Votes Bill, the Scotch to befriend,
 But the House its good points could not comprehend ;
 The Mutiny Bill of February
 Now pass'd, as consider'd necessary ;
 Of April, Jamaica Bill, something more must say,
 Respecting its withdrawment (twenty-eighth of May.)
 This Jamaica Bill, oh ! what did it not propose ?
 Was it not the Assembly their doors to foreclose.
 What greater affront could they receive,
 Than their house to be told they all must leave ?
 Thirteen Whigs and Radicals, to govern all,
 (Oh ! what sort of liberty can this we call) ;
 Three paid Counsellors, on them to attend,
 (Of course whate'er they did, they would commend)
 Oh ! Colony of Jamaica, was this to have been thy
 Thy popular government, soon to abrogate ; [fate
 The constitution of thy colony entirely destroy,
 Which thy House of Assembly did before enjoy ;
 With this arbitrary executive, expect, what then,
 When govern'd by such despotic men,

Who might tax at pleasure, and more might do,
 Which soon, indeed, might have come too true.
 When Ministers found majority so low,
 They gave up the bill, they found it would not do.
 On seventh of May, oh ! glorious for the nation,
 The Ministers gave in their resignation ;
 Alas ! but three days after, came England's bane,
 When by two Court ladies got replac'd again.
 Some bills they reserv'd for the month of July
 To see if on Radicals they could rely,
 Since alarm'd them by out of office all going,
 Which frighten'd O'Connell they thought the most
 knowing.

Now once more an old bill the Ministers brought,
 Thinking the Radicals were much better taught,
 To suit their purpose, and to keep them in place,
 As no more Court ladies their cause might embrace.
 So, on thirtieth of May, again they brought
 Second Jamaica Bill, which they all thought,
 With some alterations, all would be caught. }
 So with bill metamorphos'd they went on then,
 And got a majority (though only ten)
 For the second Jamaica Bill ; the Lords fought hard,
 Jamaica Assembly must truly them regard.
 All incongruities that did in the bill display,
 Soon did the House of Lords completely take away.
 On them Great Britain places every hope,
 Who with Whigs and Radicals so well can cope ;
 The British Constitution they will ensure,
 And ev'ry true patriot's heart they will secure.

In June, in high spirits, once more in place,
 Oh ! twelve bills they brought in, in this short space }
 Of time, sure must amuse the populace.
 Though one of the twelve, we must now remind, }
 They thought the Radicals would not prove kind, }
 Which turn'd out so true, that we now shall find }
 Upper and Lower Canada Re-union Bill
 Was this month withdrawn, though much against
 their will.

Out of the twelve, three bills this month were }
 The Sugar Duties one, so not outcast ; [passed. }
 The Bills of Exchange succeeded at last.
 In the Commons House, it is very clear, }
 The third bill that passed, it will now appear, }
 Administration thought all would reverse. }
 We must state what it was, as far as we are able, }
 Seventy thousand pounds for riding-house and }
 As an useful appendage to Windsor Castle, [stable }
 Though Church accommodation useless they thought,
 The comforts of Scotland they quite held at nought.
 One-seventh of the sum the stables were to be,
 Would have given in Scotland the greatest glee.
 We now shall come to the eighteenth of June,
 When ballot question put Whigs out of tune,
 And their Radical friends every one
 Thought Ministers for them no good had done,
 Because they met with a total defeat,
 And showed them, indeed, to be indiscreet.
 Majority against them we now shall find,
 One hundred and seventeen kept them behind ;

And even on this very occasion,
 Their dear friend Grote was in perturbation,
 Freely spoke his mind, let Ministers know,
 That such for Radicals would never do ;
 For he did not like their open question,
 It did not agree with his digestion.
 He told the Ministers in angry tone
 (Notwithstanding, indeed, he was their own)
 He really had nothing to thank them for,
 Which they thought strange from such a senator.
 Vote by Ballot, what good should e'er we see,
 Fraud and deceit would ever with it be ;
 He who votes by ballot, may he not say,
 His vote he'll give you on the ballot day. [voted,
 But thinks he to himself, " You'll know not how I've
 And for your cause you'll think me quite devoted ;
 But will give my vote to one I more regard,
 And you will not from your favour me discard,
 As you no means can have to find me out,
 For I'll keep it secret, beyond a doubt.
 And as no scrutiny can e'er take place,
 I'm sure to get myself in no disgrace ;
 No Committee in Senate House to fear,
 So will always follow in this career."
 How many scoundrels this Ballot would produce,
 And democracy it soon would introduce ;
 Then farewell England, thy glory all gone by,
 With other nations no longer wilt thou vie.
 On the twentieth of June the Commons pass'd the bill
 For National Education (full of evil).

Though Ministers for it did heartily strive,
 And got a majority (but only five).
 Of their education scheme, oh ! what think you ?
 May please Turks and Infidels, not a few ;
 Infidelity increases every day,
 And of morality, what shall we say ?
 When the Scriptures were to be kept out of sight, }
 Sure every evil would then invite }
 Each of the school to act as he thought right ; }
 All religious sects in one room to be,
 What union amongst them should we see ?
 Would ridicule the tenets each other held,
 The master, neuter, because was so compell'd.
 As no Catechism in the school to be,
 They might be confirm'd in infidelity ;
 For the Ten Commandments what respect would pay,
 When Holy Scriptures were kept so far away.
 If Natural History only were to read
 That surely would, in time, become their creed.
 Who, that reflects a moment, but must see
 It soon would pave the way to Popery.
 Oh ! Protestant Church, what should then we see ?
 Alas ! that soon would be an end of thee ;
 And this not all, oh ! what would next take place ?
 The British Constitution would efface,
 The State would be in danger every hour,
 Democracy would be the ruling power ;
 The State would totter, and with truth may say
 When dry rot got in, soon would all decay.
 Fortunate, indeed, for this bill, must say,
 From whence it sprung, oh ! there it died away ;

When found the Lords would shew it no good will,
 Ministers soon after withdrew the bill.
 Now for their Education Scheme—a grant they got
 For thirty thousand pounds, which ne'er can be forgot;
 (The Lords were not consulted, we shall find is true)
 Carried in the Commons (majority of two).
 Oh! thunders of applause did the Tories show,
 To see Whigs and Radicals had got so low.
 On twenty-eighth of June shall surely find
 That the Irish Rail-road Bill lagg'd behind,
 Which on first of March Ministers brought in,
 E'en Whigs and Radicals they could not win;
 Two millions and a half they thought too much,
 So Ministers no longer with it touch.
 We shall find on the twenty-eight of June
 That Lord Morpeth no more did importune,
 For on the said day he abandon'd the bill,
 As Whigs and Radicals show'd it no good will.
 Now we are come to the last day in June,
 Oh! how Ministers have been out of tune;
 In the last five months what did they produce?
 Forty-three Bills, but many of no use;
 Three only of importance pass'd, and find
 Eleven of an inferior kind;
 Nine were abandon'd, have already found,
 Ministers knew they must go to the ground;
 This for five months the Ministers engag'd,
 Oh! what by ev'ry one must be presag'd?
 We now come to July, and we shall find
 Numerous new bills, with those that lagg'd behind;

New bills in flights, as swallows come in spring,
 But of good tidings little did they bring ;
 'Tis, perhaps, no great secret to reveal,
 That present Ministers are imbecile.
 Eighteen bills they left for month of July,
 Then on the Radicals they might rely ;
 As Tories left the House, when nothing for to do,
 And Ministers rejoiced when numbers were so few.
 How oft, indeed, the House was counted o'er,
 And could not make the number of two score ;
 And from such a miserable display,
 The House was adjourn'd to the next day.
 This oft was the case, we shall surely find,
 For which *the Ministers were quite resigned*,
 As now, indeed, they had all their own way,
 When few Tories left to keep them at bay.
 Of the new bills, and those they left behind, }
 As we proceed we shall most surely find,
 That Ministers, indeed, have been so blind }
 To their country's welfare, each one may say
 Much has the country lost by their delay.
 Twenty-seven new bills in July brought in, }
 Was it for every Briton's heart to win ? }
 True patriots know it was their besetting sin
 For to take advantage of so thin a House,
 When ringing the bell adjournment did produce.
 May we now review what Ministers have done
 Since last five months, from time they first begun ;
 Those bills of importance we must relate,
 And tell of each of them what was their fate.

First bill that now presents itself to view,
 Supreme Courts (Scotland), prithee what think you ?
 This bill brought forward in February last,
 By Attorney General, (how long it stuck fast)
 From five months consideration may expect
 That Ministers, indeed, have been circumspect.
 Prisons (Scotland) the Lord Advocate brought in
 On twelfth of April, and thought it was no sin
 For to take three months to consider well,
 When could not forty members always tell,
 Was thought a good time on this bill to dwell. }
 Why should it take all this time to adjust ?
 Royal Assent, seventeenth of August.
 The Factories Bill, it is most clear,
 In February did first appear,
 But had not, indeed, Ministers' good will,
 For in July, Lord John withdrew the bill.
 Metropolitan Police, it is very clear,
 In the month of February did first appear ;
 Sure it must have frozen, and took so long to thaw,
 On seventeenth of August it pass'd into law.
 Municipal Corporations (Ireland)
 Did in February come first to hand,
 Brought in by Lord Morpeth, we must now remind,
 But notwithstanding we shall surely find
 Though so long laid up (suppose with the gout),
 On the twelfth of August it was thrown out.
 Registration of Births now mention we must,
 Oh ! how long in the House it was left to rust,
 Though it was Lord John who brought it about,
 On first of August the Lords threw it out.

The Prisons Regulations Lord John brought in
 On eleventh of February (soon he did begin).
 If it was frozen, oh ! how long it had to thaw,
 On seventeenth of August it pass'd into law.
 Ecclesiastical Preferments Suspension Bill,
 Lord John Russell here shows how great was his skill ;
 Brought it forward in March, oh ! what from it may
 On seventeenth of August it pass'd into law. [draw ?
 Church Discipline Lord Chancellor brought in,
 And surely he meant every heart to win ;
 But it did not meet with Lord John's good will,
 On fourteenth of August he withdrew the bill.
 On twelfth of April did first in the Lords appear,
 So good time had been taken, is very clear.
 Bankrupts' Estates (Scotland) February brought in
 By Attorney-General (all the Scotch to win) ;
 Six months' consideration on it were spent,
 Seventeenth of August got Royal Assent.
 Now pass'd a law in favour of the Jews,
 Though not to give them land (they will excuse)
 As Usury Laws, which now are at an end,
 The Tribe of Israel it will befriend ;
 Ev'ry Jew may become like a Stock Exchange,
 For enormous interest they will arrange ;
 Like Shylock, may the very flesh require,
 To satiate their all grasping desire
 For wealth. They will, indeed, no mercy shew,
 Who gets in their clutches they may overthrow ;
 And some call'd Christians may their example take,
 On the rack their needy ones they soon may break.

On the twelfth of July was the fatal day
 To National Petition, which made a display
 In House of Commons, and in the House,
 How many for it did it produce ;
 Forty-six Radicals for it did vote,
 (And Radicals would say of greatest note),
 But not for one day could they keep it alive,
 Though Attwood for it did heartily strive, }
 Found against it two hundred and thirty-five. }
 Though two miles and three quarters was its length,
 And of two horses it requir'd the strength
 To draw along this ponderous petition,
 From beginning to end full of sedition ;
 The petition, indeed, did advocate
 No less than the ruin of Church and State ;
 But soon its weighty mass, and all it did contain,
 Five Messengers of Senate House roll'd it out again ;
 In funeral procession from the House it went,
 The Radicals in tears at their child's interment.
 Constabulary Force (Ireland) July brought in,
 For to check the Agitator's besetting sin.
 The unlawful Oaths (Ireland) to set aside
 What the Agitator's friends can never hide,
 Who would swear not only to leave in the lurch,
 But extermination to the Protestant Church ;
 And Protestants, too, if had the power,
 Like the leviathan, they would devour.
 Assault (Ireland) how late to take in hand,
 The law in greatest strength it did demand ;
 One of our Nobles, with deep sorrow must say,
 His valuable life was taken away

By a ruffian Irishman, who him waylaid
 By the side of a hedge in ambuscade.
 How many assassinations have taken place,
 And by Popish miscreants we them may trace.
 Now a bill has pass'd for to please us all,
 (Though no franks for letters, the rate is small)
 And more time will each member have to spare,
 Though no franking of letters for the fair ;
 Silk gowns in a frank no longer can go,
 Which ev'ry lady, indeed, should know ;
 For the late Sir John Dick had once to him sent
 A gown from a lady (to frank it she meant),
 But Sir John (though in office) he thought, alas !
 For government dispatches it would not pass ;
 Might by mistake to the Home Office go,
 And there would not know what with it to do ;
 So puzzled to find out what it did mean,
 Unless meant as a present for the Queen.
 Would ev'ry lady write ten letters a day,
 Then against the new postage not a word can say,
 Fifteen pounds a year from each the State would get.
 Oh ! may the fair ladies an example set,
 Will surely then answer they will not regret.
 And then may, indeed, say ev'ry one,
 That for a country how much she has done.
 Instead of half a million to England lost,
 How much it will gain the fair ladies may boast.
 Ministers need no other tax propose,
 If the fair ladies will so interpose.
 The Dublin Police, which pass'd in July,
 Was a very good bill we may rely,

To keep the Agitator in good order,
 Who would all Ireland set in disorder.
 Collection of Rates (the poor to relieve),
 Now Lord John Russell began to conceive
 That his bill fell short of what it should do,
 On nineteenth of July the bill withdrew.
 Summary Jurisdiction stuck so fast,
 That Lord John Russell withdrew it at last.
 Bank of Ireland, with all Lord John's elocution,
 Came, in the month of July, to its dissolution ;
 His Whig-radical friends shew'd it no good-will,
 He thought proper this month to withdraw the bill.
 County and District Constables, the Bill shall find
 Comes in July, why keep it so long behind ?
 Procrastination they may for their motto take,
 For their country's good asleep, oh ! seldom awake, }
 To what should arouse them for their country's sake. }
 The Bill for Sheep Stealing pass'd not into law, }
 (Intended for Ireland) but it had such a flaw, }
 That, in July, Lord Chancellor did it withdraw ; }
 For sheep stealing, in Ireland, five pounds were to
 When in England, transported to Botany Bay. [pay
 Poor-Rate Collection (second bill) shall find }
 The first bill, Lord John Russell, kept behind, }
 Because in the House no favour could find. }
 From this Poor-Rate collection some good may derive,
 As the former collectors so oft did contrive
 For to keep so much money in their own hand,
 Now Board of Guardians have power to command
 Them all to give up soon what they collect ;
 And if in any one they do detect

The poor-rate money to keep in arrear,
 Then the power they have is very clear,
 May levy by distress their goods to sell,
 (And so far, indeed, will the bill work well)
 Each parish will not have again to pay
 For their insolvency in any way,
 Which was a hard case ev'ry one must say,
 So that Lord John Russell, and his friend Fox Maule,
 Have done good, in collectors to overhaul.
 The Admiralty Bill, we now shall find,
 Lord Lyndhurst to it was not very kind,
 Though of it Lord Melbourne said so much about
 His good qualities, he had not any doubt ;
 On thirteenth of August the Lords threw it out.
 The Sale of Spirits Bill the Commons pass'd,
 But in the House of Lords it soon stuck fast ;
 As they saw no good it could bring about,
 On fifteenth of August they threw it out.
 First Slave-Trade Bill (for Portugal) shall find
 The Lords could see no good of any kind,
 Indeed, they went so far with their misdoubt,
 That on first of August they threw it out.
 Then a second bill, the Ministers brought in,
 When pass'd the Commons, then did the Lords begin
 With all that it contain'd and duly weigh'd ;
 Great alterations in the bill they made,
 Then pass'd the bill, and to the Commons sent,
 Who very soon to it gave their assent ;
 Electors Removal, Commons pass'd the bill,
 But with the Lords it met with no good will,

On its good qualities could not rely,
So threw it out, on nineteenth of July ;
Bill for Inland Warehousing, in the Commons pass'd
But when before the Lords, oh ! then it stuck so {
fast, [pass'd,
They found it was so lame, could not by them be }
On July the twenty-ninth, now we must remind,
An outcast it became, in it no good could find ;
Manchester, Birmingham, and Bolton Police
Bills, came when the Chartists did so much increase,
Some months before should have brought in each bill,
And not let Chartists ever go to drill ;
Learn the use of arms, every evil propagate,
No less, indeed, than to overturn the state ;
And when everything, indeed, so well had plann'd,
When houses set on fire, and each went sword in hand,
Then Ministers awake, and think what shall be plann'd ;
When few members of each house did remain in town,
Then Ministers all thought to add to their renown ;
But not till month of August, surely will appear,
That Ministers thought fit for to interfere ;
And when forty members they could not always tell,
Then, in both the Houses, they thought they should
do well.

Bills of such importance, so late this year to bring
Before each House to view, which must want altering.
Oh ! yes, indeed, may say, and in no small degree,
What evils may arise, we now must all foresee, [late,
In hurrying bills through each House, and indeed so
Perhaps repeal of some, alas ! may be their fate.

Six hundred and fifty-eight are members we shall
 find, [bin'd,
 Who represent the country, all sorts, indeed, com-
 Tories, Whigs, and Radicals, we now must all
 remind. }
 When Ministers thought fit to bring those bills to
 view, [adieu)
 (Not when the House was full, for then must bid }
 When forty members count, no evil can ensue ;
 No Tories then to dread, or call them to account,
 Every evil, then, they surely could surmount.
 Oh ! well did Ministers know how to contrive
 For measures most important far off to drive,
 And their reason for it we now shall find,
 When less than sixty members left behind,
 Most Whigs and Radicals each their dearest friend,
 On whom did all their hopes entirely depend ;
 They all maintain'd the full supposition,
 Should not be oppos'd by opposition,
 When five hundred and fifty members had taken leave,
 Oh ! then was the House of Commons new bills to
 receive,
 And to proceed with the greatest dispatch,
 As no time to be lost with such a batch.
 Sometimes, indeed, the House was counted o'er,
 And could not make the number of two score,
 Adjourn'd to next day, as could not proceed,
 The rules of the House could not supersede ;
 Sometimes not thirty members could they count ;
 Oft had the Ministers this to surmount ;
 If on the next day, they forty could tell,
 h ! that, indeed, for them did very well.

Ringing the bell ev'n hurt O'Connell's ear,
 And he wish'd for the House to interfere ;
 He divided the House on the occasion,
 But majority was against his motion.
 With the Ministers, every one may trace,
 Their object was to keep themselves in place.
 The Tories seek their country's good alone,
 In that they are united into one,
 To save their country in every way,
 Its welfare never will betray ;
 They would not suffer Chartists to take sword in hand,
 And many thousands march with leaders to com-
 And lead them on Newport to vent their rage, [mand,
 And the troops of our Queen there to engage.
 All over Wales they meant to conquer too,
 Had not the Queen's troops given them their due ;
 How many lives were lost, and who the most to
 blame ?

(Oh ! surely the Ministers we now may name)
 For suffering them to arm, and even for to drill,
 Till houses set on fire, had Ministers good-will.
 In one point, the Tories err'd beyond a doubt,
 Catholic Emancipation brought about ;
 They thought conscience would dictate what was right,
 Alas ! view'd not Papists in their proper light.
 No doubt that Wellington now does find
 That Catholic oaths do never bind ;
 From solemn oaths the Pope will them absolve,
 Whene'er his interest they do involve.
 And from past events, we may now discern,
 That every Protestant they would burn,

Like Latimer and Ridley, at the stake,
 And say that heaven the award did make.
 Still, Ministers the Papists did embrace,
 It was them, indeed, that kept them in place.
 The Agitator courted every day,
 Always attended to what he did say ;
 Sixty members he had at his command,
 Therefore of Ministers he could demand,
 E'en in the Cabinet, to place his friends,
 That in time they might all attain their ends,
 Protestant religion leave in the lurch,
 The Pope for to be the head of our Church.
 How much religion in Melbourne shall find ?
 You may from what follows make up your mind ;
 That, indeed, every one may find out,
 Respecting of Owen, all know, no doubt,
 Of his presentation to our young Queen,
 By the Prime Minister, what does that mean ?
 Present a man, who denies there is a God,
 And blasphemously affirms it in his code.
 This pest of society, we must remark,
 Some years ago corrupted at New Lanark,
 They were there to dispense with parson and clerk. }
 The Bible they were no more to see,
 Fabulous consider'd it to be ;
 Natural history they were to read,
 And that alone was to be their creed.
 Science of circumstances to be known,
 The whole discovery the patron's own ;
 With power of circumstances, none need demur,
 They are always to take things as they occur.

As necessity is to have no law,
 No evil can be that they can care for ;
 The servant of Zeno this doctrine took
 Out of the pages of his master's book.
 Reprov'd his master, for punishment he had,
 As his book told him he could do nothing bad ;
 As a moral agent, he did as one
 Who, indeed, could ne'er help what he had done.
 But Zeno (to comfort him) gave him this plea
 " He could not help punishing if faults did see,
 It was fate alone dictated it to be." }
 With these precepts, they may kill and plunder,
 And ere long their patron tear asunder,
 Or think for him they might so well provide
 By throwing him into the River Clyde ;
 While he was plunging, ev'ry one might say
 It was fate that placed you in this way ;
 Now the Clyde may drift you to the ocean,
 Though may not continue in motion,
 For should a whale delight on you to sup,
 There is no chance that he will cast you up ;
 Will find no Jonah he has got within,
 But Satan himself, or his brother twin.
 When hold he has got of such a sinner,
 Most assuredly he'll get his dinner.
 Science of circumstances will know too well
 For to part with you when such good luck befel,
 To keep for evermore from public view,
 An Infidel the worst we ever knew.
 What these Socialists in their lectures state,
 Is, indeed, too horrid all to relate ;

And of the Ministers, what shall we say,
 For letting them proceed in such a way?
 Oh ! hear what the Socialists themselves remark,
 Then will not on the subject be in the dark.
 "Locks plac'd on our mouths we have not as yet,
 Nor fetters on our limbs do us beset ;
 We live in an age and government (they say)
 Who freely permits us to have our own way."
 Now come to the Sessions of a new year,
 Her Majesty's Speech to all must appear
 Constrain'd, and more meagre e'en than last year ;
 The first part of her speech all must admire,
 And give with pleasure what she did desire,
 For Prince Albert, provision for his life,
 As soon as she was to become his wife.
 Two public measures the speech did next contain,
 Which in last year's speech the same did entertain ;
 Reform, and amendment, last year it did demand
 For the Municipal Corporations (Ireland),
 And those measures relating to Established Church,
 But, alas ! we shall see they left it in the lurch,
 Though Ecclesiastical Commissioners we shall find
 Did strongly recommend it to be kept in mind.
 First day this Sessions that Parliament met
 With privilege question they were beset,
 Ministers lost no time, it will be found,
 As might keep them from falling to the ground ;
 Summon'd Hansard before the House to attend,
 His petition was read, which they did commend.
 Then Stockdale is summon'd next to appear,
 And Howard (his Attorney) who did interfere.

Sheriff Evans, and Wheelton next at the bar attend,
 In scarlet robes attir'd, they do themselves defend;
 To Sergeant-at-Arms committed they were,
 And much they complain'd of very sad fare.
 Stockdale and Howard to Newgate are sent,
 For Hansard's action they this underwent.
 The first bill brought forward gave great delight,
 Prince Albert, a Briton, become he might,
 The bill gave him every Briton's right.
 The second bill every one will see
 Did with Prince Albert very well agree,
 Thirty thousand a year daily may toast,
 'Tis not every Lord so much can boast;
 But Lords and Commons will surely say
 May he be happy with it every day.
 On eleventh of February we shall find
 To Sheriff Wheelton the Commons were so kind,
 As they liberated him on that day,
 No fees to officers he had to pay;
 On account of ill health this indulgence they gave,
 For fear soon might be buried in Saint Margaret's
 grave.

On thirteenth February, oh! glorious day,
 When all the Ministers were put in sad dismay,
 For Herries's motion might them so soon traduce,
 If financial papers before the House produce,
 They now found, indeed, that they could enjoy no
 truce;
 When came to the vote (for papers) must remind,
 Majority of ten against them shall find;

The second defeat ; Colonel Sibthorp caus'd the first
 On Prince Albert's pension oppose them he durst,
 Fifty thousand a-year Ministers did propose,
 Upon which Colonel Sibthorp from his seat he rose,
 Thirty thousand a-year he thought handsome would be,
 And to that proposition the House did agree,
 For when the House divided, it was very clear,
 Majority one hundred and four did appear.
 On eighteenth of February must remark
 That Howard, the lawyer's son, and Pearce, his clerk,
 Were both committed to Sergeant-at-Arms,
 For giving the Hansards many alarms,
 Which every one will surely admit
 By tendering to them what's call'd a writ,
 For publishing the privilege papers,
 When supported by Administrators ;
 Young Howard and Pearce again the House attend,
 As against the privilege they did offend ;
 Pearce (the copying clerk) to Newgate is sent,
 And also young Howard the same underwent.
 In February (the twenty-seventh day)
 The Ministers had not all their own way ;
 Resolutions propos'd we now shall find,
 Which Ministers thought were very unkind ;
 These resolutions Liddell did propose,
 From them much controversy straight arose ;
 To Liddell they wish'd not their ears to lend,
 Sir John Newport by no means he did befriend ;
 His pension now to be call'd to account,
 Might in the end the Cabinet dismount.

Something new to the House Lord Morpeth did teach
 He talk'd of a "severe and crushing speech,"
 And also he said with the greatest delight,
 "Government muster'd courage, and could shew fight."
 Notwithstanding this boasting it was their fate,
 Majority against them of twenty-eight.
 Sure the Ministers now have muster'd bad,
 The third defeat this Sessions they have had.
 The sixth of March, oh ! what a charming day,
 Sheriff Evans, beyond all doubt will say,
 For Middlesex, he now may act his part,
 And do all, indeed, with a cheerful heart,
 As now from the Commons he has got his discharge,
 May attend the Lord Mayor, and go in his barge ;
 As the Commons Hotel by no means did admire,
 Again for such fare he will never aspire,
 To all the world, he will freely declare,
 He will gladly *arrest* his progress there.
 On twelfth of March, oh ! most important day,
 Lord Elliott his talents did display,
 The House, indeed, he did them so delight,
 Mov'd for another trial of Bude light,
 As he wish'd the House better for to see,
 (No doubt the Ministers' want of energy)
 Majority fifty, that it should be,
 After Easter, this Bude light to appear
 When too dark for to view the hemisphere.
 On twentieth of March we may observe,
 That Lord John exerted every nerve,
 For Printed Papers Bill, we now shall find,
 Is the last time brought forward, all refin'd ;

The Commons Privileges did embrace ;
 Third reading of the Bill did now take place,
 So no time is now lost, to the Lords it is sent,
 Receiv'd on fourteenth of April Royal Assent.
 Their printer, now under no fear or dread,
 May publish all that's in the Commons said ;
 Stockdale and Howard can no more molest,
 The Hansards now are free from all arrest.
 On twenty-sixth of March shall surely find
 Lord Stanley once more did the House remind,
 Of his second reading of his Registration Bill,
 (To which Ministers, indeed, shew'd no good-will)
 To place Irish voters as in England are,
 Dead men in elections for to have no share,
 Nor e'en to vote by proxy must now declare,
 Nor those who no property do possess,
 (Though they voted before, nevertheless)
 Though Ministers oppos'd, it will be seen,
 Majority against them of sixteen ;
 Thunders of applause from the Tory side,
 Which, alas ! the Ministers could not hide.
 It gave to them all a very long face,
 They knew ere long it might them all displace.
 On twenty-seventh of March, Joey Hume rose
 From his seat, for Hanover's King he did propose,
 To take twenty-one thousand a-year away,
 As long as in Hanover, he chose to stay,
 And there the royal sceptre to display,
 Now for Hume's motion, sixty-three shall find,
 Seventy-six against it must remind,

Majority thirteen for pension to remain,
 So that Joey's *eloquence* prov'd all in vain.
 Hume was once attack'd by a friend we shall find,
 Who thought that in saving, he then was behind,
 Joey replied (in the House we shall see)
 That "two of a trade do never agree."

Now must say that Joey shewed off some wit,
 But himself and friends may come to a split.
 Thirtieth of March, shall find was the day,
 Lord John did all his eloquence display,
 On services Lord Seaton did perform,
 In Upper Canada, must now inform,
 On him to be settled two thousand a year,
 Not only for life, it will now appear,
 But two generations after him to be,
 And was carried by a large majority,
 Sixty was the number declar'd to be.

On twelfth of May one defeat may remind,
 Was new writ for Ludlow, on that day shall find
 What Lord Darlington said, and tell it we must,
 "Throughout the country it must excite disgust,
 "The obstructions Ministers on Monday made,"
 The new writ for Ludlow they wished to evade,
 But until it was issued, Lord Darlington
 Told the House he would every night bring it on,
 Till writ was issued, they may depend upon.
 On the fourteenth of May he brought it on again,
 Seventy-eight majority he did obtain ;
 For all success, Ludlow does truly owe
 To Lord Darlington, every one must know.

On this said twelfth of May must also relate
 What did Stockdale, and Howard, so much elate ;
 Now free from custody of Sergeant-at-Arms,
 For giving the Hansards so many alarms.
 The bookseller and lawyer to business may go,
 On the Hansards, no longer a writ can bestow,
 Act for Privilege Papers will now let them know,
 If the House of Commons, again they offend, [send,
 To Newgate once more for three months they may
 And whatever their fare they must condescend
 To take their old quarters, for better or worse,
 Though may surely farewell, if have a strong purse.
 On the seventh of April we shall see
 China Question came on, respecting tea,
 Which the Emperor of China kept from us all,
 And for that our Government wish'd them to en-
 But this withholding of tea, indeed, was not all. [thrall,
 Men of war our Government sent, and steam boats,
 With regiments of soldiers in their red coats,
 For to force opium down the Chinese throats,
 Oblige them to take it against their will,
 Their laws on the subject not to fulfil
Vi et armis take our Government pill,
 Though quick from this life they might all be hurl'd,
 With a drug most poisonous in the world,
 A bitter portion, indeed, for them to take,
 Oh ! may Ministers of it freely partake,
 And if they sleep for ever what heart will ache ?
 Oh ! Graham ! the Chinese do owe you much,
 You wish'd opium no longer they might touch ;

Have liberty to take what they thought best,
 And set opium question all at rest,
 No longer Chinesian laws molest. }
 Alas ! unfortunate it will be found, }
 Your opium question to heal the wound }
 On the ninth of April fell to the ground
 After three nights' debate, and must remind
 Sir James Graham last speaker we shall find,
 Every true patriot must, indeed, repine,
 To find Ministers had majority of nine.
 Oh ! when will Great Britain wipe off those stains, }
 Has opium turn'd our Ministers' brains ? }
 Or had they fled before to desert plains ? }
 On fifteenth of May, how late we may say, }
 The Chancellor's Budget made a display, }
 And Ministers with it had their own way, }
 Distillers' spirits they long have kept high, }
 And now to add to them they wish to try, }
 John Bull, dispirited, is ready to die,
 And to add to his sorrow every day,
 Ten per cent. on assessments more to pay,
 If look out of windows day or by night,
 Now more he must pay for seeing the light,
 If close up his windows, what shall he do ?
 Can ne'er read his letters is very true,
 This the advantage to him they all boast,
 For giving so freely the penny post.
 Oh ! let us now hail the eighteenth of May,
 When Lord Stanley such talents did display
 For his Registration of Voters (Ireland) Bill,
 Which the Ministers all thought the bitterest pill ;

Their dear friend, O'Connell, he took alarm,
 For his cause, he thought, would do so much harm,
 If register'd in Ireland every year,
 Then every thing, indeed, he had to fear !
 All his dead voters ne'er more come to poll,
 Nor those who possess not a single pistole,
 And each who had sold his house, and his land,
 O'Connell no vote from him could command,
 Could on forty members no longer depend,
 To bring from Ireland every one his friend,
 Whom like a well train'd horse he well could guide,
 What they should say, or do, he could decide ;
 All this at an end very soon might be,
 And Ministers in a minority.
 So they oppos'd the bill with all their force,
 Their dear O'Connell spoke till he was hoarse ;
 Night after night they adjourned the House,
 Ministers thought by that the bill to chouse,
 All their endeavours prov'd of no avail,
 Though they had O'Connell and all the tail ;
 For on the third night we shall with pleasure see
 For going in Committee, announced to be
 For Lord Stanley's Bill, majority of three. }
 Now to this time it will to all be seen, }
 Fifth time defeated Ministers have been. }
 Oh ! will Maids of Honour again them screen. }
 Ah ! perhaps ere long they may let each one know, }
 From the Queen's Council 'tis better for to go, }
 And let others in their places more good bestow. }

Now must observe on twenty-sixth of May,
 Villiers with his motion made a display
 To go into Committee on that day. }
 The Corn Laws he wish'd to be at an end,
 But on his friends how little could depend,
 One hundred and seventy-seven we shall find, [kind,
 Were the Members in the House which prov'd to him
 Though three hundred of the members we now }
 shall see,
 Voted against his motion which he might foresee, }
 Left majority one hundred and twenty-three
 Against Villiers's motion (to end the Corn Law,)
 If ruin'd the farmers, did Villiers care a straw ?
 Oh ! yea, landholders, this was a glorious day,
 Villiers will be mad to make another display,
 But should he attempt, perhaps he may find
 Majority leave him still more behind ;
 Now a fool's-cap each farmer may him vote,
 Sure that's the best way for him to promote,
 And may go with it round every farm,
 Which would do the farmers, indeed, no harm,
 But would afford them pleasure instead of pain, }
 No ruin attend, but their farms maintain ;
 No corn agitators their pockets drain.
 May farmers be protected throughout the land !
 Great encouragement from all they do demand,
 Of late years what improvements they have made, }
 May Legislators ever give them aid,
 Ne'er listen to Repealers' gasconade.
 Now we shall find on the fourth day of June,
 The Mendicancy Bill went out of tune ;

For Ireland, Lord Morpeth thought it would not do,
 On above-mentioned day, the Bill he withdrew.
 To Irish Mendicants, what does O'Connell say?
 Surely all have a penny to spare in some way.
 To that O'Connell must give his assent, }
 Or how could they pay up their penny rent? }
 If could not do that, *who* would not lament? }
 On eleventh of June, oh! glorious day, }
 Lord Stanley's Registration did dismay. }
 The Ministers (with truth, indeed, may say) }
 Were the third time defeated on this bill,
 Oh! how sorely it went against their will.
 Repeal of the Union, O'Connell held out,
 (For to frighten the Commons beyond a doubt.)
 Ministers's skill, O'Connell, and the tail,
 Now could not on the Commons House prevail
 To take Lord John Russell's Registration bill.
 To foil Lord Stanley's, it shew'd that all their skill }
 Did not what they wish'd for in the least fulfil; }
 For on a division we now shall see }
 For Lord Stanley's Committee found to be }
 Not less than eleven majority. }
 This announcement of numbers hurt Ministers ears,
 Still more when Tories gave enthusiastic cheers.
 On twenty-sixth of March must now remind }
 Ministers in minority shall find }
 On this bill, though all efforts were combin'd! }
 On twentieth of May the same took place, }
 On eleventh of June lost ground apace, }
 Number eleven star'd them in the face ; }

Three times defeated on this bill, where is their
 skill ? [drill }
 Surely Lord John should take his troop again to }
 They have forgotten to perform their master's will. }
 Six decided defeats now Ministers have had
 During this Session, soon, perhaps, one more may add ;
 Colonel Sibthorp's amendment, the first that we meet,
 On Income for Prince Albert, a total defeat ;
 On Herries's motion (second defeat shall find),
 For Financial Papers must beg leave to remind ;
 The next resolutions that Liddell did propose }
 And carried, though Ministers did so much oppose, }
 For Sir John Newport's pension this contest arose. }
 On Lord Stanley's Bill three defeats can now fix,
 Which makes up of defeats the number of six.
 Majorities against them they do not mind,
 If can keep in place, they are quite resign'd ;
 Maids of Honour their friends, well do they know, }
 In May last year, their favours did bestow, }
 Every thing to them the Ministers owe. }
 On the twelfth of June we shall surely find
 To Canada Bill the House has been kind ;
 On that day the third reading did take place,
 Now Lord John came off with very good grace ;
 One hundred and fifty majority. Shall find
 Sir Robert Peel for it, who freely spoke his mind.
 Bill for Union of the Canadas, brought last year
 In the month of June, by Lord John, it will appear ;
 On twenty-eight of the month became all forlorn,
 It was (by Lord John Russell) on that day withdrawn,

Was found so little good it did contain,
 That Lord John's elocution prov'd in vain.
 Now more fortunate he has surely been,
 His error in first bill he now has seen ;
 With House of Lords, it met with their good will ;
 On thirteenth of July they pass'd the bill,
 Though some alterations, indeed, they made,
 After the bill they had so duly weigh'd,
 And to which the Commons gave their consent,
 And the Cabinet Leader was content.
 May Canadians now all well agree,
 The Union add to their felicity ;
 Their Parent England may they love the more,
 And our gracious Queen may they all adore.
 On twenty-second of June, oh ! what will all say ?
 The Ministers defeated three times on that day.
 On first defeat, Colonial Passengers Bill,
 Doctor Lushington shewed his very great skill ;
 An amendment propos'd, and shall see, in fine,
 Carried by majority of forty-nine.
 Every clause in the bill now to omit
 Respecting Hill Coolies, which he thought fit
 Should no longer to the Mauritius go ;
 From the United States, he thought might do,
 There get labourers for West Indian supply,
 Or from slave ships captur'd, to be free did imply.
 Second defeat, the Admiralty Bill,
 From Lord Hotham's adding his codicil
 No Admiralty Judge in the House to sit, [admit.
 Though Lord John thought the House might him

Such learning and talent the House to deprive,
 For himself, he must say, would very much grieve.
 The third defeat that took place on this day,
 Flour Importation Bill, now must say.
 When third reading of it did take place,
 Sir R. Bateson caused it much disgrace ;
 To be read that day six months he did propose,
 (Which did Ministers, indeed, much discompose.)
 On his motion the House did soon divide,
 And on that day six months it did decide ;
 And now Colonel Sibthorp wished for to shine ;
 He said Ministers ought all to resign.
 Roars of laughter he caus'd throughout the House,
 Ministers from slumber it did arouse.
 On twenty-sixth of June again shall see
 The Ministers in a minority,
 Fourth time, on Lord Stanley's Registration Bill,
 Though Lord Morpeth opposed, he had not his will ;
 Quarterly registration he wished to remain
 As at present, then the Irish would not complain.
 Annual registration, Lord Stanley thought
 The best for Ireland, and the House he besought
 To consider all others as good for nought. }
 If quarterly registration is to be,
 (Which he said, indeed, with so much energy)
 Should not trouble the House again with the bill ;
 To raise the question would meet with his good-will.
 The House divided, and Ministers may deplore
 A majority against them of number four.
 On second of July, Registration Bill
 Met not, indeed, with O'Connell's good will.

His motion, "the qualification to define,"
 He divided the House, and had cause to repine,
 He found against him one hundred and forty-nine. }
 Now Daniel found he was left in the lurch,
 As he would have left our Protestant Church.
 Bribery and treating at elections,
 One of Lord John Russell's choice collections,
 On twenty-eighth of May was brought to light.
 Voters from a distance now feast they might
 At their own expense ; if a candidate
 Gives refreshment, what then to be his fate ? }
 His rival takes his seat. How fortunate
 For him who keeps this money in his till ; }
 But not so fortunate was Lord John's bill,
 For in the House it met with no good-will. }
 On sixth of July it began to yawn,
 By Lord John on that day it was withdrawn.
 The Poor-Law Commissioners' Continuance
 Bill, in April, Lord John did with it advance ; }
 For seventy-five days it lay in a trance.
 Poor-Law Commissioners five years to remain
 His fond desire for it he could not obtain.
 On twenty-fifth of June, it must be said,
 By Lord John withdrawn ; another instead.
 Only one year his new bill did propose,
 Very glad with it to come to a close.
 Twenty-first of July, Commons gave their consent, }
 And very soon after to the Lords it was sent ; }
 On fourth of August received Royal Assent.
 The Dogs Bill, brought in by their friend Fox Maule.
 Oh ! could the dogs speak, what would they say all

To bill to protect them from drawing a cart,
 And thereby relieve them from many a smart?
 To all this may say, very good of Fox Maule,
 To release us from what was never our call.
 But, to their great sorrow, they may now all rely
 Their Fox withdrew their bill twenty-fifth of July,
 While the dog-star reign'd; may not the dogs reply, }
 Oh! one year more in harness for to go,
 Why not, Fox Maule, your blessing now bestow,
 That we may follow our proper avocation,
 Pursue in the chase, for that's our rightful station,
 Not drag along carts to supply cats with meat,
 As nature's grand object we thereby defeat?
 Once was the time more improv'd were our looks,
 We gave satisfaction to all the cooks;
 Though oft work'd for them, we had some relief,
 When had for them dress'd a sirloin of beef.
 If well turn'd the spit, they gave us all praise:
 Drawing carts for cats embitters our days.
 We were by nature design'd to guard your house,
 And sheep; also attend you when shooting of grouse.
 If again to the ground our bill should fall,
 We'll forsake our carts, and will a *fox maul*.
 Irish Municipal Corporation Bill
 Shall find last year it met with no good will.
 In month of February did first appear,
 And on twelfth of August thrown out 'tis clear,
 Though six months had Lord Morpeth to weigh it
 Which surely was taking a pretty long spell. [well,
 On third of February it will appear,
 By Lord Morpeth brought on again this year,

On ninth of March the Commons pass'd the bill,
 Though great opposition it met with still ;
 All that Shaw said, indeed, prov'd to be true,
 It would receive improvements he well knew ;
 " It would those improvements receive elsewhere,"
 Yes, the Lords took of it the greatest care ;
 After the bill they so well had weigh'd,
 Great alterations, indeed, they made
 On the one hundred and sixty-first clause, [pause,
 Lord Lyndhurst thought that the House should all
 The Lord Lieutenant should ne'er fix the time ;
 What Lyndhurst said, was, indeed, most sublime,
 When Recorder of Dublin his Court should hold,
 There appear'd something more for to unfold,
 To exclude the Recorder from his seat
 In Parliament, surely was indiscreet,
 Because a Tory out of the House to be kept,
 (Each Minister that fram'd it prov'd now an adept,) }
 As Tories to their homes they wish'd all to be kept. }
 To Lord Lyndhurst's amendment—must remind
 The House of Lords much good did in it find,
 For on a division now will be seen
 Majority for Lyndhurst of sixteen.
 And what did great Wellington also say?
 (How nobly his talents he did display), [decide,
 " The question (said the Duke) for the House to
 " Whether Recorder of Dublin should there reside
 " When Parliament was sitting, and give up his seat,
 " Because *certain persons* wish'd for his retreat,"
 " As the course he pursu'd was not to their mind,
 (Being a Tory, no good in him could find),

" Be branded as a criminal to satisfy
 " A particular party." Hear, hear, did reply
 Many of the Lords, whom he did so gratify. }
 " Come forward fairly " (said the Noble Duke),
 Oh ! he gave them, indeed, a great rebuke,
 And striking his hands with energy, did say
 What did his noble mind to him pourtray,
 " Come forward fairly with a clause in the bill,
 " And say that Mister Shaw has not your good will
 " To sit in Parliament ; say that if you please."
 Lord Lyndhurst's amendment soon set all at ease.
 With great alterations the Lords pass'd the bill
 On twenty-eight of July, had their good will ;
 Then to the Commons it went back again,
 Though not long in the House it did remain,
 For on the seventh of August we shall see
 To the Lords' amendments the House did agree ;
 Lord Morpeth thought best to take it as it stood,
 Else lose it altogether he thought they would, }
 What six months had been ripening into bud ;
 Of this year's growth must mention now to all,
 Last year the same time, and then had a fall.
 Now the Clergy Reserves (Canada bill)
 Lord John found it would meet with no good will,
 On second of April first bill brought in.
 Good opinion of Commons could not win ;
 Roman Catholics are to feast away,
 And the Protestants to put in dismay, }
 This bill he withdrew, twenty-eighth of May,
 Another substituted in its stead,
 The Catholics put out, as Lord John said

That our English Judges did let him know,
 That in their opinion it would not do ;
 In Canadian Bill they all foresaw
 Canadian Government knew not law ;
 The Roman Catholics their bill did embrace,
 Them, the Judges thought, from the bill should erase.
 We now shall find on twenty-eighth of May,
 Lord John his elocution did display,
 Before the House he brought another bill,
 Which he trusted would meet with their good will ;
 That all the Church lands the Government should sell,
 One quarter of proceeds he thought would do well
 For Church of England, that to them would give,
 (Of their property would not all deprive).
 One quarter should to Church of Scotland go, }
 Remaining moiety you now must know, }
 Governor of Canada to bestow
 On Christian Dissenters of every kind.
 How generous to the Church Lord John we find.
 Whate'er pleas'd the Governor he might give ;
 To some give freely, others all deprive.
 Parliament granted these lands to the Church,
 Oh ! why should it now be left in the lurch ?
 Three-eighths of this property to go away
 For purposes not Protestant, now must say ;
 Such did Lord John to the House propose,
 But much controversy straight arose,
 With great alterations, all may rely,
 Pass'd the Commons twenty-ninth of July.
 To the Lords soon after the bill was sent,
 Where much *pro* and *con* it then underwent ;

On sixth of August met with their good will,
 For on that very day they pass'd the bill,
 And approv'd by the Queen, indeed, may say,
 Receiv'd Royal Assent on the next day.
 The Police Courts (Metropolitan Bill)
 Did in August, last year, meet with good will,
 Was then introduc'd shall find by Fox Maule,
 This year it was thought did not contain all
 It should, so Lord Normanby did propose
 (February was the time that he chose)
 On nineteenth of the month it will appear.
 A new bill is brought forward in this year ;
 This bill introduc'd for to set all right,
 Blunders in the other adjust they might ;
 The Justices' power they forgot to define,
 Which shew'd to all how Ministers were supine.
 This new Metropolitan Bill (defects to supply) }
 Tho' nineteenth of February brought in may rely,
 The Commons did not pass till thirtieth of July. }
 Nearly six months to consider it all,
 Oh ! surely some good must now it befall ;
 With last year and this, twelve months it has had,
 To Ministers' *great fame* how much will add ?
 Say, all of you, who consider it well,
 What of the Ministers it does foretell.
 With Administration of Justice Bill, }
 The Lord Chancellor shew'd off all his skill,
 It was his own child, so had his good will. }
 On the thirteenth of March before the Lords it came,
 On sixteenth of July (the day we may name),

It assuredly had the Lords' good-will,
 For on that very day they passed the bill,
 And then to the Commons the bill was sent,
 But Lord John Russell gave not his consent,
 On thirtieth of July it will appear
 That Lord John postponed it till next year.
 Now oft delays with Ministers we meet,
 And this was to them, indeed, a great treat,
 Had they gone on might have caus'd a defeat. }
 Registration of Voters for England,
 Lord John brought in, the bill by him was plann'd,
 And introduc'd in the month of June,
 But very soon it went out of tune ;
 Meant for to foil Lord Stanley's bill, shall find
 That the true object Lord John had in mind ;
 At close of the Session what came of it all ?
 What might be expected, oh ! nothing at all.
 Lord John could ne'er mean his bill should be pass'd,
 But that Lord Stanley's thereby should stick fast ;
 We'll give him credit, for he did succeed, }
 Lord Stanley with his bill could not proceed,
 So late in the Sessions, more time did need. }
 Next year will Lord Stanley his bill produce,
 And will be found to be of great use
 In Ireland, whose corrupted registration, }
 Long ago wanted better regulation, }
 Though may cause to O'Connell great vexation, }
 As then his dead men can no longer give their vote, }
 Nor those who have nothing his interest promote, }
 Wealth is to Daniel a sovereign antidote ;

He knows very well, indeed, what is meant
 By one receiving of a penny rent.
 On thirteenth of July must now remind
 A message to the Lords shall surely find
 From the Queen, concerning Regency Bill,
 Now Lord Melbourne rose, and he spoke until
 The Lord Chancellor did Queen's message read,
 (When all the noble hats were off each head),
 When finish'd the Message, he propos'd a bill ;
 Which was everything in it to fulfil
 The wishes of our Queen. Prince Albert he did
 propose }
 For Regent, and in a long speech he did disclose }
 What he fully consider'd no one would oppose, }
 In case of an infant Sovereign, to enact, }
 That the Regent full power should have to act, }
 So that the Constitution was not attack'd ; }
 The succession to the Throne for to keep entire,
 And uniformity of prayer ; have no desire
 To alter rights and ceremonies of the Church,
 (Not like Radicals, who would leave it in the lurch,)
 With Church of Scotland not to interfere,
 But with all its rights strictly to adhere.
 On the third reading did insert a clause,
 Which would in the bill more define the laws ;
 Same restrictions on Regent did impose
 As on the Sovereign, must now disclose,
 As in a former bill, the Bill of Rights,
 (Better late than never for oversights.)
 On twenty-fourth of July the Lords pass'd the bill,
 Lord John, in the Commons, exercised his skill ;

On thirty-first of July third reading took place,
 In seven days to get through was mending apace ;
 Again to the Lords it soon after went,
 Fourth of August received the Royal Assent.
 We shall now find Pigott shew'd off all his skill, }
 In his Registration of Voters (Ireland) Bill, }
 He meant it for Lord Stanley as a bitter pill ; }
 To bring in this bill in May he got leave, }
 Beyond all doubt Lord Stanley to bereave }
 Of his bill, every one must perceive }
 That thereby his bill to the ground might fall,
 What came of Pigott's bill ? Nothing at all.
 Like his friend, Lord John's, it will be found,
 For want of support, fell to the ground.
 Ecclesiastical Duties and Revenues Bill,
 Introduc'd by Lord John the Queen's Speech to fulfil),
 In month of February did first appear,
 Which was early in the Sessions of this year ;
 But long after it did in the House remain
 Near five months in the Commons 'tis pretty plain ;
 On twentieth of July third reading took place,
 Was then sent to the Lords, who mended its pace.
 Archbishop of Canterbury was for the bill,
 Bishop of Winchester's wish it did not fulfil,
 For he oppos'd the bill, and all must him admire,
 To become like him every one should aspire,
 Who wears the sacred robe like him may be. }
 Chichester and Exeter we shall see }
 Did with Winchester entirely agree ; }
 Petitions against the bill they did present,
 And to which they all gave their hearty assent.

The Deans and Chapters, indeed, throughout Eng- }
 So adverse to the confiscation character [land were }
 In the bill they saw, which truly they must aver ! }
 Bishop of Ely, and Salisbury did present
 Petitions against the bill, which soon underwent
 A hearing of counsel against the bill,
 Mister Bruce then exercis'd all his skill ;
 Consummate ability he did display,
 And shew'd profound research. But now must say
 The Chancellor of Oxford was for the bill, }
 Though had not the University's good will, }
 As they all petition'd against the bill ; }
 And some may, indeed, express their surprise,
 And view well in their mind which is most wise.
 On sixth of August, had the Lords' good-will,
 For on that very day they pass'd the bill,
 Just seventeen days before the House has been ;
 Near five months in the Commons it will be seen.
 Well might the Lords complain of bills so late, }
 When so long the Commons on them debate, }
 Or for months laid by to avoid debate. }
 Court of Chancery Bill (for relief) shall find
 The Lord Chancellor brought in, must now remind ;
 Was for facility of Administration
 Of Justice. It met with the Lords' admiration,
 Was read a third time, and they pass'd the bill,
 As great expedition it would fulfil ;
 Was two new judges to the Court to give,
 Suitors would then great benefit derive,
 As more expedition was there requir'd ;
 Causes years in the Court no one admir'd.

E'en Lord Eldon thought business too long went on,
 When said in Court "is not all the money gone?"
 As the cause in the Court so many years had been,
 There could be nothing for the parties left but spleen.
 On sixteenth of July to the Commons was sent,
 But, alas! soon for it there had all to lament.
 This bill, although much wanted, is very true,
 Though Lord Chancellor brought in, Lord John
 The bill, is it not wonderful to relate [withdrew
 This of our noble Secretary of State?
 Hear what he said of Lord Chancellor's bill,
 Was surely enough the whole House to chill.
 "So complicated and abstruse" (the House he told)
 Could not the Secretary, his friend's bill unfold?
 Did he want Lord Chancellor's "wig full of learning"
 In this instance, to make him more discerning?
 Perhaps Sir Edward Sugden did him so alarm,
 Of all his spirits for the bill he did disarm;
 It was too late in the Sessions, Lord John said,
 But Sir Edward Sugden was the cause of dread.
 On the thirty-first of July, we now shall find [mind.
 Another bill brought in, Lord Brougham's must re-
 Of the Lords, many spoke in favour of the bill,
 Lord Lyndhurst was one, it met with his good will, }
 On the third of August the Lords pass'd the bill; }
 It was on the next day to the Commons sent,
 Attorney-General gave it his assent:
 Everything in it in such a position,
 That he anticipated no opposition;
 To the Chancellor and Judges power it gave,
 (Two Judges in the former bill it now would save);

The Court to make regulations we now shall find
 For business a speedier conduct, must remind.
 On sixth of August the bill through the Commons
 On the tenth it received the Royal Assent. [went
 Now the County Constabulary Force Act
 Of last year, does Ministers this year attract ;
 July was the month it then did appear,
 Fox Maule saw another course they must steer ;
 As an Amendment Act it will now be seen,
 For what Ministers last year had not foreseen ;
 This Amendment Act it will now appear
 Was on seventh of August, in this year, }
 To be a separate rate is most clear ;
 And is now to be call'd the police rate,
 Be in the hands of Secretary of State,
 Who may make rules for conducting it all ;
 Such powers, indeed, are by no means small,
 May e'en be more important than the bill itself,
 Much for the Secretary to take on himself.
 Magistrates may elect, but Ministers approve,
 And, indeed, when they please, the police may remove.
 Justices may elect over again,
 Till Ministers approve, is pretty plain ;
 Secretary of State will then command
 Perhaps sixteen thousand men, oh ! how grand.
 Expense for Somersetshire of new force would be, }
 According to Miles's account, we now shall see, }
 (Chairman of quarter-sessions, so has a good plea) }
 Would, with all allowances, be eight thousand pounds
 Per annum. Oh ! surely this is beyond all bounds

To pay. Numerous petitions we shall find
 From Somersetshire alone, must now remind ;
 Not one in its favour did for it appear,
 The county against it is very clear.
 At last Michaelmas Sessions we shall find
 Amongst thirty-five Magistrates there were inclin'd
 For this Rural Police but eleven can name,
 When twenty-two were against it must now proclaim,
 Although Warry supported it with a long speech,
 In his tower of defence he soon found a breach,
 That his long-wish'd-for object he could not reach. }
 Bill for Church Discipline Lord Chancellor brought in
 The House of Lords, with first reading he did begin
 On the nineteenth of June, and on second reading
 All his arguments for it to the House did bring,
 And their Lordships' assent did earnestly crave.
 What follows he wish'd on their minds to engrave :—
 When of improper conduct a Clerk was accus'd,
 Such conduct, indeed, as could not be excus'd,
 Then a commission the Bishops might issue,
 But notice to the party must then ensue ;
 And this to ascertain all the truth of the charge,
 If both parties agree, the business might discharge
 From further litigation, if objection made,
 E'en then the Bishops power not to evade.
 Then a tribunal under his control,
 And three Assessors to manage the whole ;
 And one a member of the bar must be,
 As law cases in clearest light must see ;

And in this tribunal the Bishops have the right
 Of adjudicating, and now must not lose sight
 Of power they would assuredly possess,
 Remitting to Court of Arches, it does possess ;
 But if with their decree either party choose
 Another appeal, the bill does not refuse,
 May carry it to the Judicial Committee
 Of Privy Council, and abide by their decree.
 On the fifth of August must now remind
 Third reading in the Commons we shall find.
 As all are not immaculate, we know,
 Therefore some penalties should undergo,
 Greater than those who wear not the sacred robe,
 As all defects in others they are to probe ;
 Conduct them in the way that they should go,
 If themselves impure, then no good can do,
 Therefore this bill for to punish all those
 Whose delinquencies do themselves expose.
 On thirtieth of July (*how early in the year*),
 Lord Morpeth brought in a new bill will appear,
 For Better Regulation we shall find,
 Of Ecclesiastical Courts (must remind
 In England), surely did not this demand
 A much longer time for to take in hand ?
 In five days in the Commons three readings took place,
 When the Lords but three days had so much to em-
 The bill intended to set John Thorogood free, [brace.
 Without paying Church-rates, or the lawyer his fee ;
 The Lords weigh'd it well, and alter'd the bill,
 That now Lord Morpeth could not have his will,

As a clause they inserted, which did say
 That all expenses Thorogood must pay,
 For which had been cited in Ecclesiastical Court,
 When that he had done then, to his homemight resort ;
 To the Lords' amendments the Commons gave consent,
 And on tenth of August receiv'd Royal Assent.
 The Stock in Trade Bill for rating shall find
 (Attorney-General's bill must remind),
 In the month of June before the House was brought,
 By her Majesty's Court something new had taught,
 The Queen *versus* Lumsdaine put all out of order,
 So this bill for to cure that fatal disorder ;
 Personal property now to make free
 From assessment of Poor-rates we shall see ;
 But, alas ! for this bill, we now shall find,
 The Lords for passing it were not inclin'd ;
 One Noble Lord propos'd, must now observe,
 What would not very long the bill preserve ;
 Should that day three months be read, and shall see }
 That the Lords divided, and did agree,
 So the Stock in Trade Bill now ceas'd to be ; }
 A loss the Ministers had to deplore,
 And it made Lord John exceedingly sore.
 On fifth of August a new bill brought in,
 Which Lord John was quite sure all hearts would win ;
 And in one day three readings did take place,
 Committed and reported in this space
 Of time, oh ! what most wonderful despatch,
 Now Lord John may say who with me can match ?
 No time is lost, to the Lords the bill is sent,
 And on eighth of August receiv'd their consent ;

In four days time both Houses pass'd the bill,
 As now, indeed, no time they had to kill,
 And little time to spare for argument,
 Tenth of August receiv'd Royal Assent;
 And we shall find on the very next day
 The Lords and Commons all in array,
 To hear the Queen deliver her speech,
 And be inform'd what Ministers did preach.
 We now come to the sessions of the year
 Eighteen hundred forty-one, and 'tis clear
 Her Majesty's speech does little contain;
 E'en less than last year, appears very plain.
 And that was meagre must by all be known,
 Can reap no harvest where no seed is sown.
 Must surely to every one be clear,
 How Ministers fall off every year.
 First part of Queen's speech must now bring to view;
 (What little contains, all may have a clue)
 Success of the Navy at some length did dwell,
 How nobly in the Levant it did excel. }
 Austria, Prussia, Russia, Sultan, had their spell; }
 In bond of union they did succeed,
 And Great Britain with them did take the lead.
 Naval and military force it next did name,
 How in China they added so much to their fame, }
 Had no doubt but the Emperor they soon should }
 tame. }
 Our Army and Navy made a great display, }
 And deserve great praise, every one must say; }
 To one give the laurel, the other the bay; }

Navigation of the Douro the Speech did name,
 And shall find it did to the whole world proclaim
 That entirely through British mediation,
 What had caus'd Spain and Portugal vexation,
 Would ere long be settled to admiration. }
 The Argentine Republic it next did name ;
 With Republic of Hayti it did make claim }
 For slave trade suppression, treaties for the same. }
 (To end the traffic in slaves, all must say,
 The very best point the speech did display.)
 Now comes the Estimates of the present year,
 To be laid before the House, it does appear.
 Next, said the speech, (for to meet with admiration) }
 "Speedy and effectual Administration }
 Of Justice" (which did very much insist upon). }
 Poor-Law Commissioners' Bill it next did name,
 Which expires with the year, the Speech did pro- }
 claim, [frame. }
 And here ends the Speech which Ministers did
 Just such delight for England does afford
 As Timon's feast, that Shakspeare does record,
 When a treat all expected so much to their mind,
 Uncovering the dishes they nothing could find ;
 And in the Queen's Speech what shall we find more,
 If from beginning to end we explore ?
 In eighteen hundred and forty little was done,
 And shall soon see how much in the year forty-one.
 Twenty-sixth of January Parliament met ;
 Before meeting, the Ministers did not forget
 To write notes to each one they consider'd their friend,
 Whig-radicals, O'Connell, and tail to attend.

Without their friend O'Connell, and his tail,
 Assuredly their measures all would fail ;
 On Irish votes all their confidence did place,
 O'Connell and his friends they long'd to embrace.
 Their love for him 's so great, ev'ry one must know,
 Though he would every Protestant overthrow,
 And think in heaven should meet with his reward
 If of all Protestants he could there record
 They were exterminated by his award. }
 If St. Peter to heaven would give him the key,
 How many Protestants in heaven should see?
 Oh ! surely not one would O'Connell let in,
 But Catholics guilty of every sin.
 Well done O'Connell, the Pope might then exclaim, }
 My first Cardinal I now do you proclaim,
 May we see all Protestants burn in a flame,
 And in this state may they for ever be,
 Which will add much to our felicity,
 To see heretics meet with their reward. }
 And will not this, (O'Connell, please our Lord,
 Must sure your Holiness delight afford. }
 And should we not, O'Connell, delight to see'
 More Riddleys and Cranmers at the stake to be,
 And those like Latimer, Archbishop at the time?
 Who we made to suffer ; heresy was their crime.
 'Twould take a volume, if all we were to name }
 Who in Queen Mary's time we burnt in a flame,
 Because then the Protestants we overcame. }
 If now had the power, the same would do.
 Your Holiness is right, I think with you.

First bill brought in by Ministers this year,
 (Last year they introduc'd, it will appear)
 Lord Morpeth's Registration (Irish) Bill,
 That Lord Stanley's might meet with no good will, }
 (Shews Ministers have cunning more than skill)
 Five pound qualification they did propose
 When Lord Stanley for his bill, ten pounds he chose.
 With the five pound voters we should surely find
 A man with hut or cabin (mud walls remind)
 Or half an acre of potatoe ground
 Would give him a vote, it would now be found,
 Will not England and Scotland the same demand, }
 If such a qualification for Ireland ?
 Beggars become electors throughout the land }
 The Reform Bill entirely do away, }
 This from Whig-radicals, what will you say, }
 Alas ! have we liv'd to see such a day ?
 Universal suffrage would then ensue,
 Democracy the next might come too true,
 Then farewell England, all thy glory gone,
 The British constitution is undone,
 What long the envy of the world has been ; }
 If democracy is to intervene, }
 Oh ! what will become of our gracious Queen ? }
 After seventy days of consideration,
 Lord Morpeth found his bill gave no satisfaction ;
 On twentieth of April he does propose
 To alter his plan, and must now disclose,
 On twenty-sixth of April, we shall find,
 Lord Morpeth's registration all refin'd.

For Boroughs five pounds now wishes to give,
 He thought should from it much good derive ;
 But for Counties, eight pounds he did propose,
 Thought this would Conservatives all compose,
 And Lord John Russell said he did give way,
 With the hope of all settling on that day ;
 E'en his friend Lord Norwich did objections start,
 And O Connell trimm'd him for taking part
 With opposition, as he now had done, }
 " Well wisher of Ireland could not be one." }
 O'Connell vex'd, indeed, now all must own,
 Fearful the beggar voters he should lose,
 Who then might all their penny rents refuse.
 The amendment Lord Norwich did propose, }
 Was on second clause his objection rose, }
 And what he wish'd to be, must now disclose,
 That a leaseholder be rated at five pounds
 Above his rent, and all charges on his grounds,
 As were fifty pounds tenants at will in England,
 He would now the very same demand for Ireland.
 Though Lord Morpeth his talents did display,
 Soon found his bill going all the wrong way,
 As three months consideration he took,
 Friends against him he thought so hard to brook ;
 Oh ! noble opposition, we may say,
 Which did most gloriously crown the day,
 Ministers now might see their setting sun, }
 When House divided 'twas to them no fun, }
 Majority against them twenty-one.
 The House to be adjourn'd Lord John now wish'd
 But found again he was in a minority, [to be,

Though one week for brown study did earnestly pray,
 The House thought too much time had been trifled
 High time for the Ministers now to awake, [away. }
 Their country's best interest no longer forsake, }
 Procrastination may for their motto take. }
 As have had a good nay, must now remind, }
 On twenty-ninth of April we shall find }
 Lord Morpeth puts the House again in mind }
 Of his once more alter'd Registration Bill, }
 The second clause amended, he hopes will }
 Now be allow'd to stand part of the bill. }
 This clause in the bill was the worst of all,
 Soon made the Ministers look very small,
 Would a new franchise in Ireland create,
 Voters disfranchise who voted of late.
 All call'd for division, which did take place,
 And Ministers again were in disgrace,
 For clause two hundred and eighty-nine there were,
 But against it three hundred, which did declare
 Eleven majority against the clause,
 Conservatives now in raptures of applause.
 Lord John was so cast down and full of care }
 For their "whole superstructure" thus to fare, }
 Now mov'd that the Chairman do leave the chair; }
 The House agreed no more time to exhaust,
 The bill, therefore, was for Ministers lost.
 Though threw not up office, that another thing, }
 That they will retain till get another sting, }
 When more defeats Conservatives may sing. }
 On twelfth of February we shall find
 That Lord John Russell put the House in mind

Of Lord Keane's services, (great, each one knows,)
 For which Lord John to the House did propose
 An annuity of two thousand a year
 For Lord Keane's life, and two next it will appear.
 Sir Robert Peel quite approv'd of the grant,
 And spoke of him in terms so elegant,
 Lord Howick, indeed, not so complaisant,
 For Lord Keane's life he wished it to be,
 Two next heirs to live on their pedigree ;
 Roman policy he did much admire,
 And Queen Elizabeth's he did desire,
 As their Generals fought nobly indeed,
 And little received, though greatly in need.
 Lord Howick for saving though much did say,
 Shall now find he could not have his own way,
 Though divided the House, he could not deprive,
 Majority one hundred and ninety-five,
 Two next generations annuity to go, [did owe,
 As the House well knew how much to Lord Keane
 In India his great exploits sure all must know.
 Against Lord Keane but forty-three shall find,
 All downright Radicals must now remind
 Who would have our Army and Navy fight
 All for honour, or only for a mite.
 With House of Lords it met with their good will,
 On the sixteenth of March they pass'd the bill,
 For Lord Keane's services some acknowledgment,
 Thirtieth of March receiv'd Royal Assent,
 Ev'ry true patriot will give his consent.
 Lord John for once more exercised his skill
 On Poor Law Commissioners' Continuance bill,

Queen's Speech did proclaim this year would expire,
 Which Lord John, indeed, did not much admire.
 Early in February a new bill brought in,
 And he hop'd Conservatives he now should win.
 Twenty-ninth of June (last year) did introduce,
 But after one year would come in disuse,
 As Lord John thought too early to come to a close, }
 To remain in office ten years did first propose, }
 As he found that the House it did discompose ; }
 He alter'd the time, and just took the half,
 Five years Commissioners to hold their staff
 Of office, when each one to take his leave,
 And then a new bill the House to receive ;
 And also Lord John to the House did propose
 Assistant Commissioners, and did disclose,
 That for England and Wales twelve he would give,
 But as from Doctor Kay might good derive,
 A Commissioner without a district,
 (And which no one, indeed, did contradict),
 Him added to the number would thirteen be,
 Lord John an arithmetician now shall see.
 Voluminous the bill 'tis pretty plain,
 As seventy clauses it did contain,
 Some of them struck out, and properly so,
 As most assuredly they would not do.
 Of this fam'd bill what became of it all ?
 Like many others, it was doom'd to fall,
 As the House, indeed, shew'd it no good will,
 Lord John thought proper to withdraw the bill,
 (Though serv'd so long to keep the House in play,
 Could not see out the merry month of May.)

On the Queen's birth-day this event took place,
 To framers of it, it was a disgrace,
 And shew'd how Ministers, indeed, could sin. }
 May Conservatives ere long a bill bring in,
 To benefit the poor, and their hearts to win ; }
 And from the poor no more complaints may hear,
 And may their new directors much revere ;
 When find their happiness their constant aim,
 The poor may say, our thanks you now may claim.

Before Easter recess ten Acts were passed,
 Lord Brougham's bill is one among them class'd,
 Call'd Houghing of Cattle in Ireland ;
 A bill that Ireland did long demand.
 It did Lord Brougham credit for this bill,
 All that it requires may soon fulfil.

The Government bills, most of common place,
 Which every year the statute book do grace,
 Except Lord Keane's Annuity, and must remind
 Tithe Composition for Ireland, and we shall find
 The Census Bill, to Fox Maule we may trace,
 And perhaps a Poll-tax may soon take place.
 If according to brains, what will Ministers pay ?
 Oh ! surely a mite will not every one say ?

The fifth of February was the day
 Lord John his Registration did display
 For England ; the same bill last year brought in, }
 But his Radical friends he could not win, }
 Nor did he care for it even a pin.
 He wish'd only Lord Stanley's bill to keep back ;
 Lord John at manœuvring has a good knack,

Which ev'ry one will give him credit for,
 Can surely meet with no competitor.
 In his Registration Bill he does propose
 A permanent tribunal, must now disclose.
 This tribunal to have a court of appeal,
 To consist of three judges, must now reveal.
 To alter the franchise is now the aim ;
 New classes of voters this bill would name.
 It was a similar bill, Lord John did say, [astray).
 He last year brought in the House (which went
 In Reform Bill would great alterations make,
 This liberty Whig-radicals wish to take.
 Time was, when Reform Bill they gave full support ;
 To alter its nature they now do resort.
 May go on by degrees, indeed, may say,
 Till Reform Bill is fritter'd all away.
 What became of this bill we now must say.
 Just as last year does again go astray,
 The Commons against it had so much to say.
 So Lord John, finding that to be the case,
 What has oft done before does now embrace.
 Withdraws the bill, and now may surely say
 It was upon a memorable day,
 On the very day our Queen was twenty-two,
 Lord John with this bill would have nothing to do.
 Auspicious day for England all will own,
 Though, perhaps, Lord John may the day bemoan.
 The Right of Voting Bill. Lord John brought in ;
 On third of March he did with it begin
 To raise the franchise from five pounds to eight,
 And how long a time had this bill to wait?

In a dormant state for two months it lay,
 Lord John withdrew it twenty-fourth of May.
 Bill for Drainage of Towns we shall surely find ;
 To that bill Lord Normanby was very kind.
 It was his own child, so met with his good will,
 Not on April-fool day, but second of April.
 Though the Lords pass'd the bill is very true,
 In the House of Commons it would not do ;
 Though twice in the House it made a display,
 It was withdrawn on twenty-fourth of May.
 The drainage of Treasury well they knew,
 And England for it will have long to rue ;
 The Savings Banks how well they them have drain'd,
 From what could touch have surely not refrain'd.
 On twenty-ninth of April we shall surely find
 Chancellor of Exchequer puts the House in mind
 Of his budget, wants a large sum must own,
 Two millions four hundred and twenty-one
 Thousand pounds it does most clearly appear,
 He is deficient for the present year. }
 Is this for the country, indeed, good cheer ?
 For the last five years of this Administration,
 Seven millions five hundred short, what vexation
 For the country to run so much behind.
 Every one will assuredly find
 When Conservatives rul'd a surplus had in hand
 Of no small amount, ev'rything with them well plann'd ;
 But now the Exchequer wants are all made known,
 Will what propos'd add to Ministers renown ?
 Hear what Chancellor of Exchequer said,
 (Which alas ! would many deprive of bread)

Colonial timber he now would say
 Twenty shillings a load it more should pay,
 On Baltic timber five shillings a load reduce
 (So starve our Colonies, with Foreigners profuse).
 Foreign Sugar the duty was sixty-three,
 Thirty-six the duty he propos'd to be,
 Twenty-seven reduc'd now shall see. }
 Our Colonies may then bemoan their loss,
 When receive from Ministers such a cross;
 Slave trade encourage in every way,
 This from Whig-radicals, what will you say?
 If Charles Fox were alive, astonish'd would be
 To see Whig-radicals encourage slav'ry;
 Has not millions the country spent to make slaves
 Ministers now would take away their liberty. [free,
 True Conservative friends they still have left,
 Say of freedom shall never be bereft;
 They are, indeed, every one their friend,
 On whom for ever they may all depend.
 Oh! now our Colonies, rejoice they may,
 Ministers defeated in every way;
 After nine nights' debate on Sugar Duties,
 Which set off so much the Ministers' beauties—
 So lengthen'd their faces, all could observe,
 Even Lord John's, it hurt so much his nerve.
 When on Lord Sandon's amendment the House did
 divide .
 And very soon for amendment the House did decide,
 Three hundred and seventeen we now shall find
 For Lord Sandon's amendment, and must remind,

For Ministers two hundred and eighty-one,
 Who may now for their folly deeply bemoan.
 Was a noble majority, indeed, may say,
 Thirty-six against Ministers, what a display !
 West India colonies, now rejoice you may,
 And foreign slaves may likewise every one,
 Rejoice at what Conservatives have done ;
 Will not, indeed, every one of you say,
 Lord Sandon, our friend, we can never repay ;
 The eighteenth of May we shall ever keep in mind,
 Conservatives our friends ; Whigs to our interest
 Our Ministers as their hopes are forlorn, [blind.
 Bring forward a scheme respecting of corn ;
 Now of the Ministers what must we think,
 Near a precipice, and soon on the brink,
 Headlong will go with corn scheme they have plann'd.
 What say farmers and owners of the land ?
 Last year Lord Melbourne, we shall surely find,
 In House of Lords he freely spoke his mind—
“ Any alteration would ruin attend.”
 What he then said every one did commend ;
 For all thought, indeed, that it was very true,
 That “ a most violent struggle must ensue.”
 “ Causing much ill blood and deep sense of grievance,”
 (This was not all, something more he did advance.)
 “ Was stirring society to its foundation.” [tration.)
 (Which shew'd that Lord Melbourne had some pene-
 “ Bitterness and animosity would leave behind;
 “ Of every sort.” (Still must more of his speech
 remind.)

" I, for one, will not add to the force of these
 " Feelings, to invoke and agitate them." These
 Were the words he spoke against the Corn motion. }
 Oh ! then of what was right he had some notion. }
 Ended his speech, " I say no to the motion."
 But now put in mind of what he then said,
 (Something else have lik'd to have heard instead)
 He had alter'd his mind, and he now saw right
 To proceed against Corn Laws with all his might.
 In a different light now did all appear, }
 Irish Registration had made him so queer ; }
 The loss of that bill was, indeed, most severe.
 Must now make a stir, for sun to shine once more,
 That in Downing-street may see the council door.
 The alteration now they do propose,
 (Lord John is the spokesman, must now disclose)
 Eight shillings a quarter he would on Wheat allow,
 And five shillings on Rye, he thought he might
 bestow ;
 Would four shillings and sixpence for Barley name,
 Three and fourpence for Oats he would now make
 claim ;
 All these duties take off from foreign corn,
 And leave our poor farmers deeply to mourn.
 Loud and indignant shouts the opposition gave,
 Ministerial landholders indeed look'd grave,
 Too much to sacrifice e'en for Whig friends,
 Of that on which so much their hope depends.
 If Corn Laws repeal'd, what would get the poor ?
 Oh ! nothing, indeed, it is very sure.

Their wages reduc'd they would surely find,
 And would think their masters very unkind,
 For to work for less each day of the year,
 Their masters gainers would to all appear;
 At expense of the farmers would feast away,
 And would laugh at them all when came to decay.
 Now, agriculturists, rejoice you may,
 Administration are in sad dismay;
 No longer with their schemes they can proceed,
 Sir Robert Peel has stopp'd them in their speed.
 With speed of a snail their course did pursue.
 In getting through bills, it is very true;
 Though slow as they went, evil did attend;
 Ministers and evil very well blend.
 Corn Bill, next session, mean to bring to light,
 (Procrastination is their great delight)
 Conservatives will show it no good-will,
 A *caveat* enter against the bill;
 Then the Commons may their judgment give,
 Such bill in England can never live.
 On second of February we shall find
 Attorney-General puts the House in mind
 Of the Administration of Justice Bill,
 Which now, he hopes, will every thing fulfil.
 The Lord Chancellor, in month of March (last year)
 Introduc'd this very bill, it will appear;
 On sixteenth of July the Lords gave their consent,
 And to the House of Commons was soon after sent.
 Now strange it will appear, when needs must say,
 On sixteenth of July (oh ! fatal day)
 Lord John would with it have nothing to say.

All the House at such conduct must surely have smil'd,
 When it was the Lord Chancellor's favourite child ;
 From the Commons the adopted child withdraw,
 And thereby prevent it passing into law.
 Oh ! but this year Lord John alters his mind,
 He now wants it pass'd we shall surely find,
 Conservatives with him do not agree
 To give away preferment ; they all see
 What now the Ministers have in their view,
 But with Conservatives will never do.
 For Lord Chancellor new judges to appoint,
 Would a new Ministry so much disappoint ;
 To give away places without loss of time,
 But Lord John, to that tune, indeed, could not chime ;
 Sir Edward Sugden's notes he thought not sublime. }
 Sir Robert Peel spoilt the harmony, and must remind
 He divided the House, and now we shall find
 Majority against Ministers of eighteen,
 Which made Lord John, indeed, by no means serene,
 He soon let the House know what was his will,
 That no more would have to do with the bill.
 That day three months he proposed to be read,
 So Lord Chancellor's bill was sent to bed,
 Like many other bills, placed with the dead. }
 On Friday the fourth of June, indeed, may say,
 Was for Old England a glorious day ;
 Sir Robert Peel's motion, on that day we shall find
 "Want of confidence in Ministers" must remind.
 The House divided, and must now to all reveal,
 Majority in favour of Sir Robert Peel.

This is the opinion of the House beyond all doubt }
 But still they will not leave Downing-street redoubt }
 But wait for a new Parliament to turn them out, }
 That Conservatives may rule and amend the State, }
 And all Whig-radical errors abrogate, }
 Which will ev'ry true patriot's heart elate. }

Now many bills withdrawn, must mention here,
 Which will in next session again appear.
 Parliament prorogued, it will now be seen,
 By her Majesty, our most gracious Queen.
 Though Ministers to office do still adhere,
 Have dissolv'd the Parliament it will appear,
 To give them longer time to keep in place,
 Emoluments of office to embrace.

True patriots seek their country's good alone, }
 Support the Church, and Queen upon the Throne, }
 In ev'ry measure wise precaution shewn ; }
 Not like Radicals, who do all in haste, [waste, }
 Whose measures hold not, and what time they }
 Sure confidence in them is all misplac'd. }

Delude the ignorant but not the wise, }
 True patriots see through much clearer eyes, }
 Their measures freed from inconsistencies. }

A gradual reform they will effect, }
 Put down abuses where they them detect, }
 But abuses only will they select. }

Real grievances of every kind, }
 Give but a proper time, and we shall find, }
 They'll bring all forward, nothing leave behind. }
 The Whig-Radicals pull all down they meet, }
 And ev'ry good object thereby defeat, }
 And when the evil's done they must retreat ; }

So completely vanquish'd in the field,
 They no longer can retain their shield,
 Which, alas ! they knew not how to wield. }
 But now such a change will soon take place, }
 That good old England will mend apace, }
 Through men who will ev'ry good embrace ; }
 Bring not our Church in level with the ground,
 Nor inflict on it a serious wound.
 If in lapse of time some abuse has crept,
 Then by the Church it will not long be kept,
 Adjusted as true patriots, will agree,
 In the best manner it ever can be.
 The Union they never can repeal,
 But will ev'ry wound of our country heal.
 With Whig-Radical distemper first begin, }
 And turn out the evils that have lurk'd within ; }
 The measures that did with Radicals begin. }
 Then will Great Britain's wounds begin to heal, }
 Throughout the country ev'ry one will feel }
 The good effects from a well-tried Peel ; }
 And join'd with a Wellington, we shall see,
 That from threaten'd dangers we shall be free.
 All that tends to evil keep far away, }
 And may they receive a celestial ray, }
 Shining refulgent on them ev'ry day, }
 Directing them the way that they should go, }
 And through them may every blessing flow }
 On Britain's Isle, that ev'ry one may know }
 That Heav'n directs them in the path they steer, }
 And though their task be hard they'll persevere, }
 Grudge no labour, to them their country's dear. }

8
Their faces turned from
To their own homes, in
Oh! soon may each his
Their own conduct, inde
To what, ere long, will
And ev'ry true patriot's
Let them sleep away the
What benefits arise of ev
The more they sleep, m
Our country will be free
Oh! from what evils sh
Everything appear in be
We need not then put on
To shew our sorrow for
We shall not know the
With a little penetration
Whig-radical patriotism
To keep back the true ol
Each a patriot for his de
All hungry dogs want m
Whatever way can get to
Whig-radical Ministers
For, with all their great
And, like *true cobblers*, b
Oh! such sort of patchin
Would the greatest evils
Little have they done wi
Who have watch'd their
In eighteen hundred thir
Many bills will be found

He who before made Emperors tremble,
 Their terror of him could not dissemble ;
 How many Kings he kept in constant dread,
 Seiz'd their kingdoms, his brothers plac'd instead
 Upon their thrones, and rul'd with despotic sway.
 Everything, indeed, they had their own way,
 Till Wellington his troops in triumph led,
 And soon shew'd them how much they had to dread ;
 Defeated the Tyrant, who in exile went
 To Saint Helena, where his last days he spent,
 Well watch'd by Sir Hudson Lowe, night and day,
 So could not as at Elba, run away,
 Nor Louis the Eighteenth again dismay. }
 To Wellington's valour, every one must yield,
 He has surpassed a Marlborough in the field ;
 Alexander's conquests, nothing to compare,
 By Wellington eclips'd they surely are
 All over the globe, Wellington has been,
 And there the British standard all have seen
 Waving triumphantly in the air,
 And taught the enemy to despair }
 Of ever obtaining better fare.
 Should our Country with danger threaten'd be,
 Then at his post, a Wellington shall see ;
 His valiant arm, kind Providence will crown,
 And add one page more to his great renown.
 Of noble Wellington, now take another view.
 But ne'er can give to him what really was his due
 As a Statesman, every one must know
 What his elevate'd mind can shew ;

With wise counsels their measures will be bless'd, }
 And in future ages will stand the test,
 As measures in ev'ry respect the best. }
 True patriots rejoice for what has taken place,
 And crown with more laurels our illustrious Grace
 Of Wellington, what we owe him, must be said
 Is a debt, indeed, which can never be repaid ;
 The hero of a hundred fights, we sure may say,
 On which did his banner triumphantly display—
 View him in India, where commenced his first career, }
 There Sir Arthur's name so glorious did appear,
 For his great valour ev'ry one did him revere ; }
 View him in Spain, oh ! what transcendent skill, }
 Whene'er his plan was formed, he had his will,
 Must ev'ry heart with admiration fill ; }
 Salamanca, Talavera, first will name,
 Which gave to Wellington immortal fame,
 Vittoria, too, his valour did display,
 Would Wellington remember in Biscay,
 And at Vimiera, Assaye, and Douro, }
 Important battles ! ev'ry one must know
 How he fill'd with terror the Spanish foe. }
 View him at France, at battle of Toulouse,
 Eternal honours, who can him refuse ?
 Taught the French a lesson long to keep in mind,
 Than more than a match they Wellington did find.
 Though these great conquests brought before our view,
 Still the most glorious at Waterloo ;
 What Wellington there achiev'd all well know, }
 That the proud Bonaparte, he brought so low,
 As completely to give an overthrow ; }

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 Their terror of him could not dissemble ;
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 Seiz'd their kingdoms, his brothers plac'd instead
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 His valiant arm, kind Providence will crown,
 And add one page more to his great renown.
 Of noble Wellington, now take another view.
 But ne'er can give to him what really was his due
 As a Statesman, every one must know
 What his elevated mind can shew ;

He acts from principle, will to all appear,
 And his great talents e'en do the Whigs reverse,
 Gladly have they taken his good advice,
 On ev'ry question they have thought too nice
 For them to decide, without his kind aid
 Which he has freely given must be said,
 No party int'rest bias'd him in any way,
 What was for his Country's good he well did weigh, }
 And from that object was never led away ;
 As firm as a rock, his Country to serve,
 And its proud Constitution to preserve.
 Church and State he will ever keep in mind, }
 All for his country's good will be combined,
 In him a true Patriot, shall ever find. [dust, }
 Though time will proud monuments moulder into
 Yet Wellington's great deeds for ever last they must.
 Future ages scarcely believe (indeed may say) }
 What Historians in their pages will convey
 Of illustrious Wellington of present day. }
 All true patriots will with ardour feel }
 The benefits from one must now reveal
 Our long-tried statesman Sir Robert Peel. }
 A second Pitt, oh ! surely we may say,
 Like him, what eloquence he can display
 For his country's good, and for that alone, }
 Will support our rights, and protect the Throne,
 Defend the Church, consider all as one. }
 Oh ! sure must Pitt's mantle o'er him be spread,
 Or in a Peel, he's risen from the dead,
 Transformed himself into a Peel,
 That Great Britain's wounds he soon may heal ;

Evils of ev'ry kind he will discard,
 And set all right that Whigs have sadly marr'd.
 Sir Robert's great talents, who can disown,
 For his country's good how much he has shewn— }
 A good tree by its fruit is always known.
 London police to Sir Robert we owe,
 Its good effects every one must know ;
 This force no Chartist ever will admire,
 Can no houses plunder, or set on fire ;
 No Lord George Gordon's riots e'ermore take place,
 Which caus'd in year eighty so much disgrace.
 To Chief City Magistrate of that time,
 The Lord Mayor (Kennett) who said *so sublime*, }
 (The mob burning down houses at the time)
 "Gentlemen do but little mischief if you please."
 They spar'd the Mansion House, which gave his lord-
 ship ease.
 City train bands he would not permit to act, }
 Though they were with missiles by the mob attack'd,
 And now must mention what really was the fact ;
 As long did the mob the Lord Mayor contemn,
 Sir Barnard Turner (tir'd out) fir'd on them ;
 They directly dispers'd, and all at an end,
 Sir Robert's police would have been a God-send.
 The late watchmen were decrepit and old,
 And one thing of them indeed may be told, [strong,
 Which will shew that these watchmen were not very
 Requir'd two to lead a drunken woman along.
 When past labour, and could do no more work,
 Then ev'ry night about the streets might lurk,

And take up rogues of every kind,
 That in the Metropolis they could find ;
 These men half the night in their boxes slept,
 And when they came out like snails they all crept.
 Chartists would say let these watchmen remain,
 And then our Charter we soon shall obtain,
 Would soon find we should rule the nation,
 And all new laws we would insist upon,
 Poor become rich, and rich their loss bemoan. }
 Besides London Police, must now remind
 Ev'ry one will unquestionably find
 Many bills were by Sir Robert brought in
 Which pass'd into law, so much good within,
 Oft, indeed, did Counsel the Court remind }
 In such a Peel's bill they should surely find
 How completely the law was there defin'd.
 It can be no secret to reveal
 How much we owe to Sir Robert Peel ;
 And as he proceeds, indeed, we may say, }
 The debt so increas'd can never repay,
 May all now unite to crown him with bay,
 'Tis his just reward, oh ! who can deny ?
 His talents so great, no one can outvie.
 Lord Lyndhurst does now our attention claim,
 How oft the Whig-Radicals he overcame ;
 As a champion he has nobly fought
 The cause of Conservatives, and he ought
 To be kept in remembrance as long as time, [crime,
 He well view'd Whig-Radicals, and expos'd each }
 And brought them all low, although they wish'd to
 climb. }

Conservatives must Lyndhurst much revere.
 Oh ! how oft in the Lords they did him cheer,
 The Whig-radical dread, to all 'tis clear. }
 Expos'd their foibles in every way,
 So confounded oft they knew not what to say ;
 With consummate skill he sifted them all,
 And made them all look, indeed, very small—
 Oh ! the most contemptible they did all appear.
 What Lyndhurst took in hand, he with did persevere.
 Every true patriot owes him much ;
 The Whig-radicals to the quick could touch.
 In history his name for ever record,
 Which will to endless time much pleasure afford ;
 Shew that a true patriot he has been,
 How he upheld the Church, the State, the Queen.
 To Lord Stanley how much, indeed, we owe,
 Every Conservative well must know.
 His Registration of Voters (Irish) Bill
 Shew'd to all the world his most consummate skill ; }
 Ministers four times defeated on this bill,
 Last sessions but one will to all appear,
 Still does Lord Stanley to his bill adhere,
 And will triumph in the end, we all shall find,
 Whig-radical Government do now remind.
 Lord Stanley, indefatigable throughout,
 How oft was near turning the Ministers out ;
 He alarm'd O'Connell to the greatest degree, [see
 Who forgot to "perfume his words," and we might
 He borrow'd words from Billingsgate much to his
 Their manners so genial to him we shall find, [mind, }
 In speaking their language he never was behind.

Oh ! how much had Lord Stanley, indeed, to contend,
 But like a true patriot (whom all must commend)
 Fear'd no opposition, but went on to the end.
 Oh ! what great objects first with him begun,
 What for his country's good he never shun ;
 A noble patriot, we all may say,
 For such as him, may ev'ry Briton pray.
 Sir James Graham we now must call to mind,
 A true Conservative in him shall find,
 Chinese question before the House he brought,
 Three nights on the subject he nobly fought,
 Seventh of April we shall find was the day,
 (Of last year's Sessions, must now beg leave to say,) }
 Such great talents in the House he did display ; }
 On other occasions much to him we owe, }
 Read but the daily journals, and they will shew }
 What great light on subjects he did often throw ; }
 The Ministers did him, indeed, much dread,
 So close upon their heels he oft did tread,
 Losing of office they had much to fear,
 Which all must know was not their proper sphere ;
 May Graham be one for to take their place,
 He surely will every good embrace.
 Of Sir Robert Inglis we may testify,
 The Conservatives on him may all rely,
 For Church Extension he deserves applause,
 Was earnest and vigorous for the cause,
 The expense (said Lord John) was not to be endur'd, }
 (In the year thirty-nine, you may now be assur'd) }
 Though his seat in the Cabinet he wish'd secur'd, }

But seats in churches quite another thing,
 To Lord John's coffers sure would nothing bring;
 Whig-Radicals did Sir Robert oppose,
 O'Connell and tail brought all to a close,
 Died a ministerial death is very clear,
 May Conservatives triumph e'en in this year,
 And quarter of a million have seats in the Church, }
 Whig-Radicals no longer leave them in the lurch, }
 Sir Robert, their champion, will fight for the Church. }
 Conservatives all will fight for our cause,
 And see that respect is paid to the laws.
 All eyes are open, and can distinctly see }
 In Whig-radicals no trust can ever be, }
 Too long they have been tried, sure all will agree, }
 Like true cobblers to their last they all have stuck. }
 Oh! now may Conservatives fresh courage pluck, }
 And Whig-radicals will have no more good luck; }
 In such a minority they will surely be,
 Well reward Conservatives for dexterity;
 E'en now if all Conservatives should name }
 Who in the House of Commons did declaim, }
 It would Whig-radicals, indeed, all shame. }
 Under our fig-tree may we soon repose, }
 No enemy our peace to discompose, }
 Or lawless band our property foreclose; }
 No traitor be rewarded for his treason,
 For his crimes the penalty insist upon,
 Justice will be blind, and e'er will impartial act,
 When good with evil mix'd, the latter will extract,
 And leave all pure as gold without alloy.

Should e'er attempt a dragon to annoy,
 Then like St. George, ere long may they destroy
 The venom'd serpent under feet may tread. }
 No agitator raise again his head ; }
 May the rose, thistle, shamrock, bloom instead, }
 In perfect union may they ever be,
 And may they celebrate a jubilee.
 May Queen Victoria be in ev'ry song,
 That God may bless her, and her life prolong
 Happy and glorious may she ever be, }
 And from all enemies for ever free, }
 And live to see for her a jubilee. }
 Should e'er her foes in arms against her take, }
 Then Britons for her cause will be awake }
 And shew their Queen, they will not her forsake, }
 True Patriots in her defence will arise,
 And every Rebel they will chastise,
 Ah ! soon will her foes to their sorrow know,
 Her legions will give them a deadly blow,
 Long to repent how her they did displease,
 And pardon supplicate on bended knees.
 Happy may our Queen and Prince Albert be
 In this world and to eternity ;
 Their royal babe, the object of their care,
 The nation's fond hopes all centred are ;
 May Britons to her their affection plight,
 And may she, in return, them well requite. [sails
 While time is on the wing, and ships proceed with
 May she a brother have, and we a Prince of Wales,
 Of her honour'd parents, now something more pour-
 Oh ! every true patriot, indeed, will say, [tray,

Look down, oh ! Felicitas, on this pair,
And make their lives the object of thy care ;
For them each tuneful harp resound,
And may the merry bells ring round,
And, oh ! but give us Jubal's lyre,
That we may ev'ry one aspire
In tuneful notes to sound their praise,
In grand chorus each voice to raise,
That time while soaring on the wing
May our Queen and Prince Albert bring
Felicity, indeed, of every kind,
And on Britons' hearts engrav'd
Their names may find.

FINIS.



